THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER. THE DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per menth.

THE Western papers now speak of swindling the Indians as "Lo business."

THE labor troubles in Great Britain are getting worse. Yesterday 12,000 persons were thrown out of employment in Dundee.

THE opera of Lohengrin is criticised is no air apparent."

THE exportation of wheat from New York alone, last week, amounted to 1,149,012 bushels, thus saving the necessity of sending abroad \$1,250,000 of gold.

PROFESSOR WISE regards Shroeder, the Baltimore aeronaut, as insane, and does not expect anything to come of his project. It must be remembered, however, that the Professor has not seen the new contrivance, and knows nothing of It or its author, except what he has read in the newspapers.

Even Chicago is adopting the system of free excursions for poor children. It is true enough that Cincinnati does not as Chicago, but there is sufficient necessity to make an effort in this direction well worth the attention of some of our philanthropic citizens.

WHILE the crops of this region, and indeed in the whole western country are suffering severely from the rain, and are likely to prove failures, news from Georgia and the Carolinas inform us that the rice crop, the principal product of that country, is suffering from drouth, and that it is likely to be of comparatively small value without more rain. This region is the principal rice producing section of the United States, and a failure of the crops will be quite serious in its results, both to the country at large and to the people of the immediate region. The farmers in the rice growing section, like too many of the people of the South, depend entirely upon the one crop, in this case, not alone as the only merchantable article, but also for their principal diet. Beside the usual method of its use, bread is made from it by the natives of that region, and should the crop prove a tailure, the result will be very serious. However, it is to be hoped that some of the rains afsie said, nolding one end of it up to flicting this section of country will be sent to bless the thirsty rice fields of Georgia and the Carolinas. They could be comfortably spared here, and would be most welcome in any part of that region.

The investigations of the Mountain Meadow massacre tend to strengthen the first impressions, that the whole after the section of country will be will am still in your debt for that berthe!"

"That is nowing—nothing at all, madam; it would make your dress look so levely, and it is tres cheap; you would have to pay as much again for it at Stewart's."

Then she mentioned several women of

the first impressions, that the whole affair was sanctioned, and indeed probably planned by the leading authorities of the Mormon Church, not excepting Brigham Young himself, the head of the church and the great prophet and leader putting the pieces back in her basket, all but the flounces: "My brother is in the trade in Paris, and sends them to the trade in Paris, and sends them to the first impressions, that the whole affair was sanctioned, and indeed probably planned by the leading authorities of the Mormon Church, not excepting Bright and fashion, to whom she had sold flounces not near so flue.

"How comes it you can sell these things so cheaply?"

Site shrugged her shoulders and began putting the pieces back in her basket, all but the flounces: "My brother is in the trade in Paris, and sends them to for a woman. May fleaven, my friend, for a woman for a woman for deploration that my countries that I am contrince that I am contrince that God reunited us this evening, that it do follow your example? Why that God reunited us this evening, that our fall you, Estelle, that I am contrince that God reunited us this evening, that our fall you, Estelle, that I am contrince that God reunited us this evening, that our fall you. Stelle, that I am contrince that God reunited us this evening, that our fall you. Stelle, that I am contrince that God reunited us this evening, that God reunited us this evening, that God reunited us this evening, that I am God reunited us this evening, that I am God reunited us this evening, that God reunited us this evening, that I am God reunited us the sold f derous expedition started, and that of another is that on being told the details of the horrible affair he offered no words of disapproval, but accepted the plunder as property of the Church, and cautioned the parties concerned to say nothing of the affair even among themselves. The butchery was one of the most horrible and inhuman that has ever disgraced the history of a civilized people. The company consisted of over one hundred men, women and children, and after having kept their assailants at bay for a week they were tolled out by fair promises and inhumanly butchered, without discrimination as to age or sex. Of the whole number not a single one whom the inhuman butchers believed capable of ever bearing witness against them, was permitted to escape. The train was said to be the finest that ever crossed the plains. The owners were more than usually intelligent and wealthy, and as they were accompanied by their families they were unusually well provided in every partieular. They were traveling toward Los Angeles, California, and when last seen by any save their murderers, they were about entering the Mountain Meadows. where the butchery occurred. For many years afterward the mystery of their fate seemed as a sealed book. The train was reported as "lest," and it was supposed that the whole number had fallen a prey to the Indians. Gradually, however, the horrible facts becam known in spite of the attempts of the Mormon leaders to suppress them, and the guilty parties, with an inability to conceal the orime which was weighing upon their minds, were torced to make known the facts, and now, seventeen years after the commission of the deed, be lenders are confronted in a court of fustice with the terrible story of their treschery and barbarity. The cause act seems to have that hatred of all ourside the church which has constantly aracterized the Mormons as a body, bined with a furious rage concern or an expected interference with them ives on the part of Government. The suit of this trial will, it is hoped, the bringing to justice of the leaders in the effetr, and an extermination of the

tions and principles that have so long disgraced our country. The trial.

which is directed especially against the leader of the murderous band, John D. Lee, is already showing the guilt of the whole Mormon Council, and as such should awaken a public feeling which will demand prompt and decisive action on the part of the authorities so long and so criminally negligent regarding this system. Since the abolition of slavery no existing feature has been so great a reproach to our country as has the recagnized crime of polygamy and its attendant evils. Situated as the seat of the organization was, in the mountain THE melancholy announcement is fastnesses of the great West, with but few made that both Josquin Miller and Walt to witness its workings and they mostly Whitman are engaged on Centennial of an adventurous class who gave but little thought to the effects of a system the evils of which were carefully hidden, the organization flourished, and under shrewd leadership was drawing such recruits from all parts of the world as were most easily led to adopt its doctrines. With the westward march, by Punch in the observation that however, of the higher grade of civili-"Though there is a King in the plot there vation and the elevating tendency of those institutions which have invaded the Mormon stronghold, has come that intelligent investigation of the question and the gratifying result, the inauguration of a movement which is, we trust, to exterminate the disgraceful and injurious system from the country. The trial of John D. Lee, and the expose of the corrupt and dangerous principles of the Mormon Church, is not the mere result of a chance discovering of the Mountain Meadows crime. It is the effect of intelligent, practical observation, and of the westward march of a higher refinement and regard for right which is proving a blessing to the country, and is to free Utah from her bonds, and bring to justice the parties that have stand so much in need of such a charity so long outraged every sense of justice and morality, under the garb of a pretended system of religion.

Cheating Uncle Sam.

Several years since, when visiting in New York, one wet morning, the friend with whom I was staying and myself were idling in her library, when a ring at the door-bell was followed by the ushering in of a woman enveloped iff a waterproof cloak, and carrying a basket covered closely with a rubber cloth.

Her salutation was in broken English, and her inquiries concerning the health of madam and the children showed she was well known to the lady of the house.

of manah and the enforce above as we was well known to the lady of the house.

After a remark or two about the weather, the woman threw a significant glance at me, saying:

"Would madam like anything to-day?

I have some very fine things,"
"Let us see them," was the reply. "I
know my friend would like to look at

The woman stepped into the hall and took off her cloak; returning she opened her basket, and spread out on the green cloth of the table numerous handsome

lines.

Of course we were in ecstacles over them. A set consisting of coliar amd cuffs of cobweb gossamer-like texture I coveted, while my friend's attention was fixed on an elegant flounce almost half a

yard wide.
"How beautiful this would make my lavender silk look for the charity ball," sie said, holding one end of it up to

she began tieing her covers on. "I must go; it is a wet morning, and the ladies will have time to look at my things, and the ball comes off next week."

My triend resisted, although sorely

tempted, and the flounces returned to the basket. The woman was evidently chaggined, but ere she closed the door she said, politely:
"Should Madam change her mind, or

"Should alloan change her in any other way, she knows where to find me."
"Where does she get these things?" I asked, ere the hall door closed on her.

asked, ere the hall door closed on her.

"Smuggled," was the reply. "She is a very useful person, and sells such things a great deal less than you can get them anywhere else. She has the run of certain fashionable houses, and half the costly laces you see have been through her hands. You give her a little note, and she will wait almost your own time for the money; and if you are hard pushed she will take any jewelry that has become old-fashioned, velvet dresses or mantles, in part payment. Sometimes she loans flounces or berthes for occasions, but she asks ruihous prices, and sions, but she asks ruinous prices, and the risk is greaf, for should the article be in the least injured you are obliged to

The gender of newspapers is at last settled. The Philadelphia Printers' Circular says: "The newspaper is the andmaid of civilization."

Socialism is on the decline in Germany the number of its adherents having dwin died in a few years from 340,000 to about

A bachelor made his will, leaving all his property to the girls who had refused him. "For," said he, "to them I owe all my earthly happiness."

The latest journalistic enterprise in ondon is the Obituary, a weekly death

MOTHER'S WAY.

Oft within our little cottage,
As the shadows gently fall,
While the sunlight tenches softly
One aweet face upon the wall,
Do we gather close together.
And in hushed and teader tone,
Ask each other's full forgiveness
For the wrong that each has done.
Should you wonder why this custom
At the ending of the day,
Eye and voice would quickly answer,
"It was once our mother's way!"

If our home be bright and cheery,
If it holds a welcome true,
Opening wide its door of greeting
To the many—not the few;
If we share our father's bounty With the needy day by day,
"Tis because out hearts remember
This was ever mother's way.

Sometime when our hearts grow weary, Sometime when our hearts grow was Or our tasks seems very long. When our burdens took too heavy. And we deem the right all wrong, Then we gain a new, fresh courage, As we rise to proudly say, "Let us do our duty bravely.— This was our dear mother's way."

Thus we keep her memory precious.

While we never cause to pray,
That at last when lengthening shadows
Mark the evening of life's day,
They may find us waiting calmly
To go home our mother's way.

THE THREE FRIENDS.

The ball given last winter by the The ball given last winter by the Countess de F—— will be long remembered by the bon to u of Parisian seciety. This fete was a wonder of splendor and magnificence. Nothing that lavish expenditure and exquisite taste could devise or procure was wanting, and the scene, in all its extreme beauty, appeared like a dream of tairyland. Chance at this ball reunited three persons who had been schoolmates and intimate friends. The eldest was only twenty-five, the other two some two or three years younger. This was their

three years younger. This was their first meeting since they had said "Farewell" to the aristocratic Institute of the Champs Elysees. Their last adleus had been spoken at the corner of Rue Lafitte

Champs Elysees. Their last adieus had been spoken at the corner of Rue Lafitte and Rue Cafflard.

"Do not forget me, dearest Estelle."

"Never; and you, Pauline, you will love me always?"

"I,"said the eidest, "will often think of you both, and also of the happy hours we have passed together." As they ceased speaking, the girls separated. Estelle Lemoin joined her family at Bordeaux, Pauline Le Champs returned to her home at Marseilles, and Louise Latour returned to Strasbourg.

During the first year that followed this separation an active correspondence was carried on by the three young girls. The second year the epistolatory fever diminished, and the third year they married, and gradually the letters became less and less frequent, until, finally, they ceased altogether. But although this silence had crept in it was, nevertheless, a source of sincere rejoining to the three to meet at Madame F.—'s ball. With one accord they left the ball-room and sought refuge in a retired boudoir, a very nest of lace, rose-colored satin and sought refuge in a retired boudoir, a very nest of face, rose-colored satin and brocatelle, and soon found themselves

brocatelle, and soon found themselves most comfortably seated.

"Ah, dear Estelle," exclaimed Pauline, "am I not happy to see you once, and you also, Louise? You are both well married, I am sure. Now do tell me everything—tell me you are happy," "Happy? Oa, yes," murmured Estelle. Louise sighed, but did not respond.

"And you, Pauline," continued Estelle, "are you happy? Has marriage realized perfectly your dreams?"

"Judge for yourself," replied Pauline:

"Judge for yourself," replied Pauline; for over one year my husband and my-elf have been separated."
"How is it with you, Louise?"

Madam Laramie remained silent, but tears glistened in her eyes as one gazed

tears glistened in her eyes as one gazed at her companions.

"You do not answer me," resumed Madam du Pres, sadly.

"My late resembles yours, my friends," continued Louise, in a trembling voice. "The civil tribunal of Strasbourg pronounced separation between myseif and Monsieur Laramie."

"Why, then." inquired Estelle "con

"Why, then," inquired Estelle, "can not my destiny become as yours? Why shall I not follow your example? Why not seek release, as both of you have done?"

gal suit. No matter how pure and un-suilled your record may be, how irre-proachable your conduct has ever been

you will not escape calumny. Ask Pau-line if I am not right."
"You are," responded Madam Beau-champs, "and I, in my turn, bid Estelle be patient and resigned; bid her, if necbe patient and resigned; bid her, if necessary, to display even the heroism of martyrdom rather than seek refuge in the law. Law is the work of man, its redress is his prerogative, and, while it may assist woman, it rarely protects her when her claim upon its power is adverse to man. For woman society has traced a straight line, and miserable is the one who wanders from its absolute dictates, as condemnation is almost always the result in some shape or form." As she spoke Madam Laramie furtively

As she spoke Madam Laramie furtively wiped away a tear which had fallen upon her pale cheek.

her pale cheek.

"And yet I have suffered," resumed Pauline Beauchamps. "How, you yourself shall judge. I linked my destiny to that of a gambler. In this admission my agony is explained; it was hopeless misery, endless neglect and torture."

"And I," continued Madam Laramie, "married a man who was a prev to lea!

sions, but she asks ruinous prices, and the risk is greaf, for should the article be in the least injured you are obliged to keep it at her estimate."

"Do the ladies know the goods are smuggled?"

"Ot course they do, although never a word passes in regard to it, and it is tacitly understood that neither she nor her business is to be mentioned to husbands. When Mrs. W.—died she need her nearly a thousand dollars. Mr. W—demurred about paying the note. There was quite a time about it; but all Mrs. W.—'s family dealt with her, neither side wanted an exposa, and so the matter was compromised.

"There is no such great harm in the Government is rich enough. Men are not so rigidly righteous but they shirk their taxes in every possible way. Why should not we women shirk those put upon articles which are our peculiar wear?"

The gender of newspapers is at last settled. The Philadelphia Printers!

The gender of newspapers is at last settled. The Philadelphia Printers!

The gender of newspapers is at last settled. The Philadelphia Printers!

The gender of newspapers is at last settled. The Philadelphia Printers!

weak, miserable woman that I am, love him still."

As she said these words, Madam du Pres covered her face with her hands and wept bitterly.

"Dear Estelle," whispered Madam Beauchamps, "in the soul of a gambler there is room but for the one absorbing passion. Wife, coildren, and pure, true instinct is engulfed in this sinister abyss. If he is not at play he is thinking of what he lost yesterday, and how much he may gain to-morrow. Should he be unfortunate at cards home becomes an inferue. If he has won, his excitement is feverish, restless and nervous—aimost worse than his despondency and anger. Believe me, the passion is devouring and fatal to every law of peace, every hope of happiness. You lament because your husband's heart is not yours, and set I

claim that your position is preferable to what mine was, and is. You may, at least, claim the privilege of quiet."

At this justant the Countess de F—

appeared upon the threshold of the bou-doir, and the three friends grew more

The Countess had also been educated at the same institute, and had known the friends in their youth. "I was looking for you," said Madam

"I was looking for you," said Madam de F.—, "and lelt very sure that I would find you together. Suil as inseparable as of old, I see?"

"Yes," responded Madam Beauchamps, "and will ever remain so, I trust."

"Of what were you speaking as I entered of Jollivet our danging master or

"Of what were you speaking as I entered, of Jollivet, our dancing master, or poor old Ribadean, who used to try to teach us to draw, and who so patiently suffered all our teasing? Come, tell me, for I delight in a chat over old times."

"We were speaking of you, dear Eugenie," replied Madam Laramie, slightly blushing at the want of truth in her words, yet anxious to avoid a confession of the true subject.

"Indeed! Well, that is delightful; what were you saying?"

"Indeed! Weil, that is designed; which were you saying?"

"That you seem happy."

"Then I but seem what I indeed am," exclaimed the countess, her dark eyes sparkling with joy.

"At least one of the four is happy," thought Estelle; "this is about the social proportion."

proportion."
"But," continued the countess, "you must not isolate yourselves from the dance, or my ball will lose a great attraction; so if in ton ffinutes more I do not find you all three in the dancing-room, I will return and have you carried there by force." With these words the countess disappeared.

actions, 1 will return and have you carried there by force." With these words the countess disappeared,
"Heaven be thanked," said Madam Laramie, "she does not suspect the nature of our interview. As others, sand believes my husband to be traveling in Germany, and little dreams that we are separated now and forever."

"She is happy," sighed Estelle; "it seems unkind, and yet I wish she was as miserable as myself. Cruel as it may should she be happy and I wretched?"

"Ah, Estelle, poor, forsaken one, guard against jealousy; remember I am the victim of another's jealousy," responded Mms. Laramie. "During four years, every action of my life, every word I uttered, every gesture I made, was desmed a crime. I loved society, balls and theaters, these I renounced, and sacrifice after sacrifice was made uncomplainingly to calm the tyranny that ruled me. The more humble and submissive I became, the more suspicious my husband graw. When I could no longer restrain my tears, owing to my wretenedness, I was accused of weeping for an absent lover. If, on the contrary, I was gay, it was because l expected a lover to return, and was filled with regoloing. If I expressed a wish to go out, I had a rendexyous to keep; and so time wore on, until I found myself filled with eavy for the fate of Desdemona, in which there was at least release."

"If a work that have on the proposed the matery to be such that they can move noiselessly and with safety across slippery and rooky places.

At noon is the best time to catch hakes, for then is the time that they stretch themselves. They move very slow-ity, and bite only when provoked. Mr. lover. If, on the contrary, I was gay, it was because I expected a lover to return, and was filled with regoloing. If I expressed a wish to go out, I had a render where the proposed a wish to go out, I had a render where the proposed a wish to go out, I had a render where the proposed a wish to go out, I had a render where the proposed a wish to go out the province of the proposed a wish to go out the proposed the fate of Desdemona, in which there was at least release."

her companion. "Had I borne my suf-tering I might, in time, through patience and endurance, have brought my hus-band to repentance, and led him to im-plore pardon."

"And you, Pauline, why do you de-plore your resolution? Was it to be ex-pected that you would be willing to be a mute spectator of the ruin of your in-terests?"

terests?"

"Perhaps not, and yet I regret the step. As I had no children I should have hesitated to come before the tribunal of justice, and cast shame upon his name, exposed his vices and denounced his faults. That name, although tarnished, I still hear; besides, he yet gambles, and what end may not now be his since exposure has robbed him of all self-respect. More than once I have been forced at heavy sacrifice, to redeem his

"You repel our earnest prayers?"
"I do," resumed Madame du Pres. "I
m weary of the role imposed upon me. While I am here with you, what thought is given me by Paul du Pres? Does he know that I am absent from the ballroom? He is not here to watch me. No, I am determined to avenge myself."
"Avenge yourseli?"
"Yes, fully and entirely. I have resolved that Paul du Pres shall be dis-

honored."

honored."

"Be silent, for heaven's sake," whispered Pauline, clasping her hands.

"I will not," continued Estelle. "Here, upon my bosom, I carry letters, avowals of his love for another, of tender and passionate devotion. In their written words I have found a fitting instrument to work out my resence."

out my revenge."
"You must destroy those letters, or swear, by your every hope in heaven, never to use them," exclaimed Madame

aramie. "I will do neither," was the firm response. "What, then, do you propose doing?"

added Louise.
"As I have said, to expose this love.

"As I have said, to expose this love. Before eight days have elapsed the husband of the woman I so hate shall receive from me these letters."

"Surely you will pause before taking such a step."

"You are mistaken. I have sworn to do this act of justice to myself."

As Estable said these words. Madam As Estelle said these words, Madam Laramie arose and carefully closed the

door of the boudoir, and then returned to "Listen to me," dear Estelle," she con-tinued. "Have you children?" "Yes, one, a daughter." "Is your father alive?"

"He is." "And your mother?"
"Both. Why do you ask these questions?"

"Because I would remind you that you have a higher duty to perform than that of avenging your own wrong. Have you thought of the reflection of this disgrace abon your child, have you thought of the agony which must be the portion of your parents? At their age, death might be the result of such a scandal."

"Oh, leave me, leave me," murmured Madam du Pres.
"I can not until I have convinced you. Think once more of your daughter. What will you reply when she asks you of her

father?"
Estelle was silent.
"I also had a daughter," continued Madam Laramie. "I also had parents. Would you know what happened to that child, to those beloved parents?"
"Oh, do not tell me," exclaimed Madam du Pres. "I dare not listen."

Madam du Pres. "I dare not listen."
"And yet you must; you must; for your own sake, as well as for the sake of others. My mother died of grist, but this was not sufficient punishment. God inflicted more upon me. He summoned my child unto himself. Estelle, my friend, my eister, give me those letters."

A terrible and desperate conflict strug-

gled in the soul of her listener. Her agony was fearful to behold. Madam gied in the soul of her listener. Her agony was fearful to behold. Madam Laramie and Madam Beauchamps both knelt beside her in silent supplication. The wild throbbing of their hearts seemed almost audible.

At length Estelle du Pres grose, and, approaching a lighted candelabra, she took from her bosom a package of letters, and, with a trembling but deter-

ters, and, with a trembing but deter-mined hand, held them in flames. A few minutes sufficed to reduce the written,

and only proof, to ashes.

At this instant the door was thrown open and the Countess de F—— entered the room.

"The ten minutes have expired," she exclaimed, "and now I command you to follow me."

"Alas!" thought Estelle du Pres, as "Payling has se-

"Alas!" thought Estelle du Pres, as she left the boudoir. "Pauline has secured her fortune, Louise her freedom, suffering alone will be my portion; but I have promised to be resigned, have accepted my fato, and can be silent."

Two years after, Madame Laramie received the following lines from Estelle du Pres.

du Pres:
"I have been true to my promise. You were right. Tell all who would err as I was tempted, to pause; and believe me when I say that at least I now know

ESTELLE."

poace.

Blue Mountain Rattlesnake Hunters. "John Harmen, Asaph Trout, George Laer and Hiram Sconders are four of the best rattlesnake hunters that ever traveled the Blue mountains." That is the opinion that Mr. Charles Auer expressed at the Keystone House on Thursday. Mr. Auer lives a few miles above Seyfert's Forge, in Upper Tulpehoccon township, this county, and he says that

an iron with a curve at the end of it, which they press down over the snake's

"If such be the case," resumed Madam du Pres, "why do you regret so miserable an existence?"
"Do you not understand?" responded them very tight, and thus raise them and cers, nip the reptile in the jaws, holding them very tight, and thus raise them and put them in a box with a wire screen over the top of it. This is the way the snakes are captured alive. Some days they have brought down from the hills as high as seven rattlesnakes in one day. They are of no value, but these men take a horrid delight in capturing this most poisonous of snakes. The snake is a cowardly creature, and the men seem to have perfect control of them. At one time tuey had eighteen large reptiles in one box, and to see them squirming and lighting among themselves was something terrible to those unused to such a sight.

Horney-flattened rings in their tails are called rattles, and they yet a set.

are called rattles, and they get a set every year, or every time they shed their skins. The men kill them for pleasure, self-respect. More than once I have been forced at beavy sacrifice, to redeem his just as the Indians value the scaips of debts, fearing a dire result, and yet we are torever parted. Had I been silent, I pally on birds, reptiles, rats and squirmight still have hoped much from time. "You have heard us both," continued most powerful charmers of the snake Madame Laramie; "believe me, when I tell you, Estelle, that I am convinced that God reunited us this evening, that our tate might serve as a warning to rattlesnakes ever seen. They have al-

watering places, says the Boston Com-mercial Bulletin, 'will recognize the following as a correct specimen of the domestic dialogues which take place while pateriamilias is waiting for the omnibus to drive up to the front piazza, or his buggy to take him to the boat landing, or for the whistie of the expected locomotive:
"You have got the pattern for the muslin, my dear?"
"Yes."

"And you won't torget Charley's slip-

pers and my bathing dress in the lowe bureau drawer? "No, darling."
"And the cold cream and camphor

"No, darling."

"And the cold cream and camphor from the upper shelf in the closet, and to bring us some books from the library, you know, and a bottle of cologne?"

"Yes, yes."

"And baby's caps, you know, and tell the dressmaker about having my dress sent by express, for I want it for the hop. And do ask Aunt Maria to send my driving gauntiets; I forgot them."

"Anything else?"

"No darling nothing, only if you could step over to ma's and ask her to lend me that purple and white hood, and bring me down a new sun umbrella, and my India rubbers to wear when we go out in the boat, It is so damp that—"

"Stop, darling! I've just thought of something I want to do mysell."

"What is it, my dear?"

"Why, I want to run in my store for five minutes for my own business, if there is any time left after transacting yours."

"Lor, now, Charles, I hope you are not gone to the disagraph."

yours."

"Lor, now, Charles, I hope you are not going to be disagreeable about a lew little errands, I'm sure."

Charles—"Oh, not in the least, only I haven't quite got used to this express business yet, and f can only give ninetenths of the time to it this summer, that's all, tootsloums—there's the engine whistin."

"Good by, dear, don't forget the"—
But the rest of the sentence was lost in the rattle of wheels that bore Charles on his way to town.

One of our philauthropists saw an old man seated on a salt barrel in front of a grocery store the other day, and the white locks and sad face touched a tender chord. Laying his hand on the old man's shoulder he saked:

"And so you are waiting to be mather."

"And so you are waiting to be gathered home, are you?"
"No. sir, I hain't," promptly replied the old man: "I'm waiting for the bank to open so that I can gather in \$3,200 on this check!"
He happens to own four or five big farms in this county.

George Fawcett Rowe, the actor, has gone to Mont Blane with Farjeon, the

The streets are much less crowded since the contracted-skirts jashion came

BAILEOAD TIME-TAGLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERS Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, Judinates fast.

Deport, Arrive, Arrive, Ciff'd. Ch'ul. Dest'es

New York Ex daily. 1940A.M. 520A.M. 120F.M.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE. Depot Front and Kilgour. Time, 4 minutes slow Louisville Ex daily 5:55A.M. 6:10P.M. 10:10A.M Louisville (ex Sun). 2:00P.M. 12:10P.M. 7:46P.M. Louisville (daily). ... 7:00P.M. 12:10P.M. 7:46P.M. MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast. Haitimore (ex sun). 8:35.4. 5:35.4. 8:40.4. 8:40.4. 8:30.4. 2:30.4. 5:30.4. 5:30.4. 8:30.4. 10:25.4. 8:30.4. 10:25.4. BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA COLUMBUS. Depot Kilgons and Front. Time, I minutes far Baltimore Ex daily. 7:35a.m. 5:35a.m. 5:40a Baltimore Ex . 7:35p.m. 5:50p.m. 10:35p

OHIO AND MISSISPIL

Depot, Mill and Front, Time, 12 minutes slow, St. Louis Mail. 6 250 a. 10 50r. M. 10 50r. M. 10 50r. M. St. Louis Ex. 510 a.M. 7 150r. M. 7 150r. M. St. Louis Ex daily 7 125r. M. \$100 a.M. 815 a.M. Louisville Mail. 6 250 a.M. 1 10r. M. 1 150r. M. Louisville Ex. 8 110 a.M. 8 110 a.M. 1 150r. M. Louisville Ex. 8 110 a.M. 8 110 a.M. 1 150r. M. Louisville Ex. 6 110r. M. 8 110 a.M. 8 110 a.M. 1 150r. M. Louisville Ex. 6 110r. M. 8 110 a.M. 8 110 a.M. 1 150r. M. Cougood Ac. 8 115r. M. 7 155 a.M. 8 125 r.M. Aufora Ac Sunday 8 150 a.M. 8 150r. M. 8 150r. OHIO AND MISSISSIPPL

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.

Depoi—Fifth and Hoadly. Ti ue—7 minutes fast.
Dayton Ex. daily. 9:4-4.24. 5:500-M. H: 554-M.
Dayton Ex. daily. 9:4-4.24. 5:500-M. H: 554-M.
Doyton Ex. daily. 9:500-M. 5:500-M. 15:55-M.
Toledo Ex. daily. 9:500-M. 5:500-M. 15:55-M.
Toledo Ex. daily. 9:500-M. 5:500-M. 15:55-M. 11:55-M.
Indianapolis Ac. 1:500-M. 15:55-M. 11:55-M.
Indianapolis Ac. 1:500-M. 15:55-M. 11:55-M.
Indianapolis (ex. Sail 7:500-M. 13:55-M. 11:55-M.
Indianapolis (ex. Sail 7:500-M. 13:55-M. 13:55-M.
Gondersville Ac. 1:500-M. 13:55-M. 7:50-M.
Concerville Ac. 1:500-M. 9:50-M. 7:55-M.
Concerville Ac. 1:500-M. 9:50-M. 7:55-M.
Concerville Ac. 1:500-M. 9:55-M. 7:50-M.
Concerville Ac. 1:500-M. 9:55-M. 7:50-M.
Hamilton Ac. 9:55-M. 9:55-M. 7:50-M.
Hamilton Ac. 9:55-M. 15:55-M. 15:55-M.
Hamilton Ac. 11:500-M. 6:55-M. 12:55-M.
Hamilton Ac. 11:500-M. 6:55-M. 12:55-M.
Hamilton Ac. 11:500-M. 15:50-M. 12:55-M.
Hamilton Ac. 11:500-M. 15:50-M. 12:55-M.
Hamilton Ac. 1:500-M. 13:50-M. 12:55-M.
Indianapolis Ac. 1:500-M. 13:50-M. 12:55-M.
Hamilton Ac. 4:200-M. 13:50-M. 13:50-M.
Hamilton Ac. 4:200-M. 13:50-M. 13:50-M. 13:50-M.
Hamilton Ac. 4:200-M. 13:50-M. 13:50 CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.

GRAND BAPIDS AND INDIANA. Depot Fifth and Hoadly. Time, Thinptes fast Grand Rapids Ac. 7:30.A. 935.A. B.S.P. Grand Rapids ex Sat. 7:30s.M. 8.22.A. 10:30a. DAYTON SHORT-IANK AND OLANGARD,
Depot, Peart and Plum. Time 7 minutes fast.
Boaton Ex. 700A.M. 5:00p.M. 4:50p.M.
Cleveland Fr. 1055A.M. 9:00p.M. 4:50p.M.
Sew York Extasty, 2:10p.M. 6:15A.M. 7:50p.M.
Springfield Ac. 8:50A.M. 3:50p.M. 1:10A.M.
Springfield Ac. 8:50A.M. 3:50p.M. 1:10A.M.
Springfield Ac. 8:53P.M. 2:30A.M. 7:55p.M.
Dayton Ac. 6:50p.M. 7:5A.M. 7:50p.M.
Sharon Ac. 6:40p.M. 6:5A.M. 7:40p.M.
Sharon Ac. 6:40p.M. 6:5A.M. 7:40p.M.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND COLUMBUS.
Depot. Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast Columbus Ex 7:90A.M. 9:30P.M. 11:5A.M. Columbus Ex 10:50A.M. 2:30P.M. 3:30P.M. Columbus Ac 8:45P.M. 9:30P.M. 10:40P.M.

CINCINNATI AND SANDUSKY. Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fiet. Sandieky Ex. 8:50 A.M. 5:50 P.M. 4:50 P.M. Bellefonishue Ac. 8:15 P.M. 9:15 A.M. 9:30 P.M. Sandieky Ex daily 9:30 P.M. 5:15 A.M. 7:50 A.M. Depot. Pearl and Pium. City time. Depot, Pearl and Pinin.

Indianapolis Mail. 7.38A.M. 12:15P.M. 12:3P.M. Lafayette Mail. 7.48A.M. 12:15P.M. 12:3P.M. Lafayette Mail. 7.48A.M. 12:15P.M. 12:3P.M. 13:0P.M. 13:0P

WHITEWATER VALLEY. Depot, Pearl and Plum. Otty Mine

Cambridge City Ac 7 60 a.m. desur M. 11538. Hacerstown Ac 4:187 M. 9:30 a.m. 9:30 Connersylle Ac 7:30 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 10:32 Connersylle Ac 4:167 M. 6:32 M. 8:23 KENTUCKY CENTRAL. Depot, 5th and Washington, Covington, Chicholasville Ex. 7 190A, M. 8 500°, M. Nicholasville Aix 2 1500°, M. 11 250 A.M. Nicholasville Aix 7 7 150°, M. 4 126 A.M. Falmouth Ac. 4 190°, M. 9 900 A.M.

LITTLE MIANI, PAN-HANDLE EAST. Dept. Front and Kilgour. Time, 7 minus New York Ex daily 7:15a.M. 2650 M. 10 New York Ex daily 7:15a.M. 515a.M. 6 New York Ex daily 7:150 M. 515a.M. 6 Zaneaville Ac. 10:30a M. 3:50 M. 5 Springful Ac. 4:10 M. 10:55a M. 8 Morrow Ac. 5:50 M. 8 30a.M. 7 Morrow Ac. 5:30 r.M. 8:30 A.M. 7:35 r.M.
Loveland Ac. 12:35 r.M. 7:35 p.M. 1:35 r.M.
Loveland Ac. 6:35 r.M. 6:35 r.M. 7:35 r.M.
Loveland Ac. 6:35 r.M. 6:35 r.M. 7:35 r.M.
Loveland Ac. 11:30 r.M. 7:35 r.M. 12:35 A.M.
Loveland Ac. 11:30 r.M. Tains comfect for Tile 7:15 A. M. and 4:10 p. M. Dains comfect for Yellow Springs and Springfield. The Church train leaves Loveland Sandays at 9 A. M., and returning leaves Loveland Sandays at 9 A. M., and returning leaves Cincinnatiat 2 p. M.

CINCINNATI AND MUSKINGUM VALLEY. Depot, Front and Kilgour. Pime, 7 minutes fast Zanesville Ex. . . 10:00A. M. 3:10P.M. 5:50P.M. Circleville Ac. . . . 4:10P.M. 10:10A.M. 9:30P.M. COLUMBUS, MT. VERNON AND CLEVELAND. Depot, Front and Kilvour. Time 7 minutes first, leveland Ex. 7:35 p. M. 6:50 p.m. 7:35 p.M.

CHESAPEARE AND OHIO. Boat, fact of Broadway, to Huntington, City Time Richmond Ex..... 4:01P.M. 6:004, M. 4:302 M. THE SUN.

DAILY & WEEKLY for 1875

THE APPROACH OF THE PRESIDENTIAL cleation gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 18.75. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over eighty thousand conics, its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the pubme. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and and to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WREKLY SUR the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupnious and fellenge tested. It will always contain the most interesting sories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural department is a promibent feature in the WEEKLY SUR, and its articles will always be found from and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUR, and its articles will always be found from and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUR is their paper especially. It belongs to no party and obeys no dictation, contending for principle, and for the election of the best feen. It is not seeks no favors from their supporters.

The number of men independent in politics in number of men independent in politics in number of men independent in the fremish and for the election of the best feen. It is not seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported.

The price of the WEEKLY SUR, is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight page, and fifty six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we th